

CLASSLESS GROUP MEETINGS

The title above does not imply the coming revolution, and it also does not mean a Socialist ascendancy to power. No, although we have a communal set-up at Black Mountain College, it has not reached the proportion of a classless society or one, according to the dogma of the communist, of equality. But we do have a sense of personal freedom here, even if it is not exploited to its full value; and we can see its manifestations in many ways. It is to the use of this personal freedom in relation to extra-curricular group activities that I wish to bring attention.

Haunting, pathetic, the sweet
breath
In a smoke of blue
Wanders timidly at first,
Afraid to interrupt the swift
tempo of life.

Then, slowly it revolts,
And with a thundrous crash,
Breaks down the barriers,
Submerging the boisterous noise.

The walls are no more.
The room is hushed.
Only the soul remains
Clinging to the last four notes.

A. J.

These many group activities are diverse in their nature, ranging from dramatics to meetings in economic theories. And the prime requisite seems to be only to have a great interest, with the okaying of the people in the group concerned, to take part in them. Listed below are some of these groups, the persons engaged in them, and the time they meet.

The Play Reading Group:

This group meets to further dramatic ability in the reading of plays. So far it has read "Major Barbara" by Bernard Shaw and expects to read many other plays, assuming many roles. The people so far concerned with this group are Larry Fox, Jose Yglesias, Alice Jackson, Ruth Asawa, Bea Myers, Joan Markoff, Dick Amero, and Sylvia Girsh. The established time up to now has been 8:30 on Friday evenings.

Creative Writing Group:

A nucleus of aspiring writers, serious and critical of each other's work, meets Friday nights after supper in M. C. Richards' flat to discuss the week's writing. The discretion as to what to write, the way to write, is left up to the writer himself. But since a great interest is taken by the people concerned, an average of high grade prose and poetry is handed in. As to the critical end of it, all members participate not primarily to show faults, but to help the writer in improving his work. In relation to this, the Bulletin will try to print a piece of creative work every issue that people may want to hand in. It will give some idea of the work being done, although it may not necessarily be the best, primarily because some of the deeper, more profound work is not available for publication. Members who participate in this group are M. C. Richards, Dick Sherman, Jimmy Tite, Mervin Lane, Dave Resnik, Joan Couch, Hank Yaeger, Irv Kremen, Dawes Green, and Liz Gellhorn.

Economic Theory Group

"Help me conquer my aggressions."
Said the boy, he seemed upset.
"Help me cure my dark depressions"
He had just misplaced a bet.

"Rid me of my guilty feelings,
"I should die if you should fail."
"Can't you stop my little stealings
"For they ship me off to jail?"

Now the doctor sat and wondered.
Then he asked, "Is all this true?"
"Then get out of here", he thundered,
"I've a boy who's just like you!"

A.W.J.



Karl and Elizabeth Niebyl hold open house Friday evening, ranging from seven-thirty to the late hours of the night, depending on the heatedness of the discourse. On the first evening, art work was discussed, besides other questions that were bandied. Different points of view were expressed in relation to the "objectiveness" of art in different countries. Coupled with the fact that refreshments were served it was an intellectual and consuming evening. If the discussions keep on this high plane, Friday night at the Niebyl's will be a promising adventure. In relation to economic discussions, a small group meets Monday nights at seven-thirty to discuss the

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